

A year has elapsed since we first issued our Prospectus for the publication of the MADISONIAN. During this eventful period we have been engaged in a severe contest, as interesting and important to the Republic as any that has transpired since its organization. The cause, and our course, have attached to us many interests which will not permit us to retire as we contemplated.

A period has arrived, therefore, when it has become necessary, in justice to ourselves and the public, to indicate our course for the future. It is well remembered that the MADISONIAN was established in the conviction that the great character and interests of the country, as well as the success of the administration, required another organ at the seat of the National Government. Born in the Republic, and nurtured in Republican doctrines, we were desirous of seeing the leading principles of the party to which we were attached, preserved and carried out, not only in theory, but in practice. We pledged ourselves to sustain the principles and doctrines of the Republican party, as delineated by Mr. Madison, and to maintain in the face of the present administration upon the principles which governed the party which elected Mr. Van Buren, and upon the pledges by which that election was secured.

We have, throughout, strictly adhered to those principles. The Executive of this nation does the same, and he has been in the faith of the Republic, offering the advice of his best friends, the continuance of this paper would not have been necessary, nor should we have beheld the distracted counsels by which he is governed, or have seen the disjointed and contradictory policy which he is surrounded.

No Chief Magistrate, since the days of Washington, ever came to that high station under more favorable auspices than Mr. Van Buren. A combination of circumstances, which seldom transpire, clearly indicated the way to the affections of the people, and gave the party to which he belonged, the very measures which would have established his popularity. But ill-omened and evil counsels prevailed, and the hopes of that political millennium, which many Republicans cherished as the fulfillment of their creed were disappointed and postponed.

What the MADISONIAN and its friends were endeavoring to restore the prosperity of the country, the Executive and his advisers were urging forward measures directly calculated to destroy it—to keep the country convulsed and prostrate—measures, subversive of the principles of Republicanism, and tending to the establishment of an unmitigated despotism. Accompanied as they were by a war upon the credit system of the country, and an unusual spirit of intolerance, denunciation and proscription, justice could not have required nor honesty expected any support from consistent Republicans. In that spirit of independence and love of freedom, which characterized the founders of our institutions, we resisted these nefarious attempts to depreciate and destroy them, with the best of our ability. The same spirit which prompted us to do this, finds no justification in supporting the men who made it necessary.

It is an incontrovertible truth, that every prominent act of this administration has been an open, unqualified violation of every principle and precept upon which Mr. Van Buren was elevated to the Chief Magistracy by the people. In his upholding the specie circular, which made discriminations unauthorized by law, and which had been twice condemned by Congress; in his recommending the Sub-Treasury scheme, contemplating a union of the purse and the sword, and the subordination of the entire practice of the government, and still persisting in it, notwithstanding it has been four times condemned by the Representatives of the people;

In his recommendation of a Bankrupt law to be passed by Congress, applicable only to corporations, so that the government should have absolute control over all the State institutions, and be able to crush them all, at pleasure; and taking all jurisdiction over them from the hands of the State tribunals; in his breaking faith with the States, by recommending a repeal of the distribution law; in his repeated recommendation of the issue of Treasury notes, to supply the place of legal money, recurring thus to the exploded and ruinous practice of depreciated government paper money, for a circulating medium; thus exercising a power derived only from a loose construction of the Constitution, and repudiated by the best Republican authorities; in his attempt to establish a Treasury Bank with an irredeemable paper-money circulation;

In his effort to overthrow the State Bank Deposit system, established by President Jackson, and take the public moneys into his actual custody and control; in his attempt to divorce the government from the interests and sympathies of the people; in his attempt to create a new set of new officers, by abolishing all law for its custody and safe keeping; He has abandoned the principles by which he came into power, and consequently, the duty which they prescribed; and he has so obstinately persevered in his erroneous course as to preclude all reasonable hope of his retracting it.

And finally, to this long catalogue of grievances, we may add, what may be considered a minor offence, but certainly a very obnoxious one, that contrary to all preconceived opinions of his character, Mr. Van Buren has rendered himself the most unpopular, and least to be trusted, of any President since the Chief Magistrate that ever filled his station. And from all these considerations, to what conclusion can the nation come, but that their Chief Magistrate is either wanting in integrity, or wanting in capacity. We need not say that we expected different thing of a public servant, bound by his sacred pledges, to regard the national will as the supreme law of the Republic. That blind infatuation which has heeded not this rule of the American people, must and ought to meet its reward and sink in indiscriminate everlasting overthrow. The financial policy of this Administration cannot be sustained upon any principle of necessity, expediency, utility, practical philosophy, or sound economy. Its plain object, the perpetuity of power, and its plain effect, the degradation of the banking system, require of course, to treat a sacrifice from the American people to be, for a moment, tolerated. The great desideratum, a sound, uniform, and convenient currency, and a system that will equalize, as nearly as practicable, the domestic exchanges, is demanded by the practical wants of the people, and sooner or later, in one form or another, will be obtained by them. To accomplish this end, and to "preserve and regulate" the credit system of the country, which this administration has attempted to impair, will be one of the great objects for which we feel constrained to continue our labors.

No Administration of this Government can prosper, none deserve to succeed, unless it be conservative, both in theory and practice. Enlightened improvements, and liberal practicable reforms may be permitted and encouraged in our system, but violent measures of destruction, and unrestrained extremes of innovation, should not be suffered with impunity by those who wish to preserve unimpaired the most perfect and perfect form of government, yet devised for the enjoyment and protection of mankind.

Political toleration should be liberal and extensive as religious toleration, which is guaranteed by the constitution.

Utmost in whatever party or shape it may appear, should be repudiated and sturdily opposed.

The science of Government should not be permitted to degenerate among us in a vulgar pursuit of party advantages, nor the lofty ambition of real statesmen into a selfish and perpetual scramble for office. Let the example and the fate of this administration be a monument and a warning through all future time.

Our labors shall continue for the promotion of sound principles, and the general welfare of the country, rather than the selfish ends of personal or party ambition.

The support of Republican principles, as delineated by the father of the constitution, would be inconsistent with the support in any contingency of

VOL. II.—NO. 29.

WASHINGTON CITY, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1838.

WHOLE NO. 168.

A man whose whole course of measures has been but a continual violation of every sound tenet of Republicanism, and one continued crusade against popular rights and national interests.

At a proper time, the Madisonian will be prepared to sustain, for the highest offices in the government, such "honest and capable" candidates as public sentiment shall seem to indicate—such as shall seem best calculated to concentrate the greatest Democratic Republican support to overthrow the measures which have thus far proved destructive to the best interests of the country; and at the same time to send into retirement the men who have attempted to force them upon a reluctant and a resisting people. Above all, such as shall be most likely to preserve the Constitution of the country to perpetuate its laws, and to transmit the public liberties, unimpaired to posterity. We constantly remember the name we have assumed; and we shall be unworthy of it, whenever the preservation of the constitution ceases to be our first and chief object.

We are not to be understood, in any view, as forsaking Democratic Republican principles. The merit of apostasy belongs to the Executive, and the friends, whose political fortunes he has involved. Those principles, in any event, we shall firmly adhere to, and consistently and ardently support. In endeavoring to accomplish these great objects, there will undoubtedly be found acting in concert, many who have heretofore differed on other matters. That they have honestly differed, should be a sufficient reason for not indulging in crimination and recrimination in relation to the past. Let former errors, on all sides, be overlooked or forgotten, as the only means by which one harmonious movement may be made to restore the Government to its ancient purity, and to redeem our republican institutions from the spirit of radicalism, which threatens to subvert them.

That small patriotic band, that have dared to separate themselves from a party to serve their country, now occupy a position not less eminent than responsible. They hold the Balance of Political Power. Let it not tremble in their hands! And as they hold it for their country, so may the Balance of Eternal Justice be holden for them!

The MADISONIAN will continue to be published three times a week during the sittings of Congress, and twice a week during the recess, at \$5 per annum, payable, invariably, in advance.

A weekly edition is also published, at \$3 per annum, in weekly, for the term of six months, \$3; and weekly, for six months, \$3.

No subscription will be received for any term short of six months.

Subscribers may remit by mail, in bills of solvent banks, post paid, at our risk; provided it shall appear by a postmaster's certificate, that such remittance has been duly mailed.

A liberal discount will be made to companies of five or more transmitting their subscriptions together.

Postmasters, and others authorized, acting as our agents, will be entitled to receive a copy of the paper gratis for every five subscribers, or at that rate per cent. on subscriptions generally.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual printer's rates. Letters and communications intended for the establishment will not be received unless the postage is paid.

PRINTING OFFICE FOR SALE.—The subscriber, who has been engaged in the printing business for many years, and has a large and active calling, will dispose of the entire Printing establishment of the "Times and Democratic Advocate," situated in Frederick, Md., the largest, most popular and most wealthy county in the State. This paper has a fair list of good subscribers, most of whom reside in the county, and are as clever a set of fellows as can be found anywhere—there being but few, if any, "scabby" set in the flock. Its advertising patronage is of considerable value, and it has a good deal of JOB WORK as any other establishment in the State. Besides a new and valuable Press, the office is stocked with materials of every kind required, which are in as good order as those of any establishment in the Union. The accounts have been cleared since the 1st of June, will be sold with the office to the purchaser, and on them a very liberal discount will be made. This will give the purchaser an occasional supply of funds, and will very materially aid him in his business. It will be sold low and on accommodating terms—hence a fine opportunity of making money is offered to those disposed to purchase such a concern. Persons wishing to purchase, or to see the establishment, or to address their letters, post paid, to the subscriber, residing in Frederick, Md.

BARZILLAI MARRIOTT, nov 10-3m

North American Trust and Banking Company,
No. 26 Wall Street, New York.
CAPITAL, \$50,000,000.

This Institution has been organized under the General Banking Law of the State of New York. Its Capital is Fifty millions of Dollars—Two Millions of which has been subscribed. It has limited its capital for five years to Ten Millions of Dollars, one half of which is to be loaned on bonds and mortgages of free simple real estate, and the other half in cash or public stocks. The Company issues its Stock for cash, State Stocks, or Bonds secured by Mortgage, on unnumbered shares of one share each, of one dollar each. Applications to be addressed to the Second Cashier. The terms upon which this Company make their arrangements are as liberal as those of any Corporation in the State.

JOSEPH D. BEERS, President.
JOHN LORIMER GRAHAM, Counselor.
WALTER MEAD, Cashier.
DANIEL E. TYLER, Second Cashier.
WILLIAM P. POWERS, Notary.

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SELF-POCKET AND REVOLVING SIX BARREL-POCKET PISTOL.—A few of this valuable instrument of self-defense, are just received, for sale by F. TAYLOR, and may be examined at his Bookstore, immediately east of Grady's Hotel, price \$25 each. This pistol revolves the six barrels, cocks itself and discharges merely by pulling the trigger, placing a man with but one hand on an equality with six men, each with the ordinary pocket pistol.

Extracts from newspapers.
"The Improved Six Barrel Pistol.—This pistol is extremely simple in its construction, and embraces the most important improvements on the ordinary pocket pistol."

"The barrels are formed of cast steel, and drilled from the solid bar—furnished with six distinct cones."

"The revolving principle is attached to the trigger, so that by pulling the trigger, the barrels revolve, and the cock rises, till the cone has reached a perpendicular position, when the cock descends and discharges the pistol without the use of the other hand."

"A small screw on the inside of the cock regulates the main spring."

"This pistol weighs but 14 ounces; can be discharged in two or three seconds, requiring the use of only one hand; and seems peculiarly adapted for the use of express mail riders, captains of vessels, or others, who are liable to be attacked by odds."

"The patent self-cocking, revolving, and discharging pistol is considered superior to any other denomination of arms ever produced, and is well adapted for the use of the arms of making six discharges in the space of three seconds, or at the rate of three hundred and twenty balls per minute. Every traveller should provide himself with one of these invaluable weapons, and in a short time the deprecations of the highwayman will only be known as records of history."

NEW BOOKS.—A Romance of Vienna, in 2 vols. by Mrs. Trollope.

The British Senate, a second series of "Random Recollections of the House of Lords and Commons."

Just received, for sale by F. TAYLOR.

Or for circulation among the subscribers to the Weekly Circulating Library.

THE FIRST NUMBER OF THE SIXTEENTH VOLUME OF THE NEW-YORK MIRROR was issued on the thirteenth day of June. It contained a Portrait of Charles Sprague, the American Poet, engraved by Parker from a painting by Harding; and a Vignette Titilpage: these will be succeeded by three costly and magnificent Engravings on Steel, by the best Artists, designed and engraved from original paintings for the work. Etchings on Wood, by Adams, Johnson, and others, will also embellish the forthcoming volume; besides fifty pieces of rare, beautiful, and popular Music, arranged for the Pianoforte, Guitar, Harp, etc. The new volume will contain articles from the pens of well known and distinguished writers, upon every subject that can prove interesting to the general reader, including original Poetry—Tales and Essays, humorous and satirical—Critical Notices, and various selections from the best new publications, both American and English—Scientific and Literary Intelligence—Copious notices of Foreign Countries, by Correspondents, engaged expressly and exclusively for this Journal. Sentiments upon the best new productions of the Fine Arts, that are presented for the notice and approbation of the public—Elaborate and beautiful specimens of Art, Engravings, Music, etc.—Notices of the acted Drama and other amusements. Translations from the best new works in other languages, French, German, Italian, Spanish, etc.—and an infinite variety of miscellaneous reading relating to passing events, remarkable incidents, discoveries and improvements in the arts and sciences. A series of original papers from American writers of distinction.

As only a limited number of copies will be issued, those desirous of commencing their subscriptions with the closing number of the sixteenth volume can be supplied, by directing their communications, post paid, to the editors, enclosing the subscription price, five dollars, payable, in all cases, in advance.

The editorial conduct of the new volume will be under the charge of EPHRAIM SARANTIN, and will contain, as heretofore, contributions from Messrs. Morris, Fay, Cox, Capron, and others. The new volume will be published in a list of two hundred others, well known to the reading community. In the variety, interest, amusement and instruction of its literary department, and the splendor of its embellishments, the beauty of its mechanical execution, and the excellence of its typography, it is intended to render the new volume, in all respects, equal, if not superior, to its predecessors; and it is universally admitted that no work extant furnishes such an equivalent to the new volume in amount at which it is afforded. For annum, as the Mirror.

In an advertisement like the present, it is not possible to state all our plans for the new volume; and, if it were, it would not be necessary for a journal that so extensively and so judiciously, not only throughout the United States, but Great Britain, but wherever the English language is spoken. Suffice it to say, that neither pains, labor, talent, industry, nor expense, shall be spared to render it a light, graceful, and agreeable medium for the periodical press of the United States—intended alike for the perusal of our fair and gentle countrywomen, the secluded student, the man of business, and all who possess a particle of taste or refinement—and while its pages never will contain a single word or sentence that would violate unpleasingly upon the ear of the most sensitive daughter of Eve, it will be rendered the most acceptable to the opposite sex.

CONDITIONS.
The Mirror is published every Saturday, at No. 1 Barclay-street, next door to Broadway. It is elegantly printed in the extra super royal quarto form, with brief, minute, and nonpareil type. It is embellished, once every three months, with a splendid super-royal quarto engraving, and every week with a popular piece of Music, arranged for the Pianoforte, Guitar, etc. For each volume an exquisitely arranged Vignette Titilpage, and a copious Index, are furnished. The terms are FIVE dollars per annum, payable, in all cases, in advance. It is forwarded by the express to all parts of the Union, at the city of New York. Communications, post paid, must be addressed to the editor. No subscriptions for a less period than one year. New subscribers may be supplied from the beginning of the present volume. July 21

MILITARY AND NAVAL SERVICE.—Just received (chiefly imported from England) and for sale by F. TAYLOR, the following works:

The Officers Manual of Naval Service, by Captain Glascock, Royal Navy, in 3 volumes octavo.
Captain Griffith's (Royal Navy) Observations on Seamanship and Naval Economy, 1 vol.
Spearman's British Gunner.
"The King's Regulations and Orders for the Army," 1 volume.
Captain Simmons' (Royal Artillery) on the Constitution and Practice of the British Artillery.
Belcher's Nautical Surveying.
Robison's do do.
Mackenzie's do do.
British National Almanac for 1839, 1840 and 1841.
Beauchamp's Naval Gunner.
School of the Gunner, translated from the French by Anacleto.
Clerk's Naval Tactics.
Captain Ross on Steam Navigation and its Tactics as applicable to Commerce and Maritime Warfare.
Sir Howard Douglas on the Modern System of Fortifications.
Purdy's Memoir of the Atlantic Ocean, 1 vol. London.
"A variety of the largest in the United States" of other works on all the different branches of Military and Naval Science; on all the various kinds of Ordnance, Public Buildings, Antiquities, Fine Arts, Literature, Geology, Mineralogy, Botany, Natural History, Productions, Manners and Customs, &c. &c. &c. present a view of the Republic generally and of the individual States, together with a history of the land from its discovery to the present time; the biography of about three hundred of the leading men, statesmen, &c. &c. &c. the whole complete in one volume, containing several hundred engravings, is just published and this day received for sale by F. TAYLOR.

HISTORY OF THE INQUISITION, in 1 volume of 192 pages with numerous engravings; price fifty cents; is just received, for sale by F. TAYLOR.

TRAVELS OF ANACHARSIS, abridged for youth from the original work of the Abbé Berthelemy, in 1 volume of 400 pages, price 87 cents; just received for sale by F. TAYLOR.

DICK'S WORKS.—The whole complete in one large volume, price two dollars, handsomely printed and neatly bound, containing his "Philosophy of Religion," "Philosophy of a Future State," "Essay on the Improvement of Society," &c. &c. &c. F. TAYLOR.

AMERICAN ALMANAC AND REPOSITORY OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE, for 1839, a large additional supply is this day received, for sale by F. TAYLOR.

FELT'S BLACK FLUID.—Steven's light blue, dark blue and red Writing Fluids.

Arnold's do do do.
Goyard's Paris Writing Ink, red and black.
Terry's London Inks, black, red, japan and copying—Terry's Ink Powder.
French Rose Carmine Ink, a beautiful article.
Perry's Blue Writing Fluid; Terry's green writing Fluid.

Maynard and Noyes, Boston Ink and Ink Powder, red and black.
Kidd's New York do do do do.
Dobbs's British Exchequer Ink.

A large supply of the above is just received for sale and now opening, most of it imported by F. TAYLOR.

BOOK OF THE UNITED STATES, by Grenville Mellen, exhibiting their Geography, divisions, Constitutions and Governments, Institutions, Agriculture, Commerce, Manufactures, Religion, Education, Population, Natural Curiosities, Rail Roads, Canals, Public Buildings, Antiquities, Fine Arts, Literature, Geology, Mineralogy, Botany, Natural History, Productions, Manners and Customs, &c. &c. &c. presenting a view of the Republic generally and of the individual States, together with a history of the land from its discovery to the present time; the biography of about three hundred of the leading men, statesmen, &c. &c. &c. the whole complete in one volume, containing several hundred engravings, is just published and this day received for sale by F. TAYLOR.

Or for circulation among the subscribers to the Weekly Circulating Library.

POETRY.
From the Knickerbocker for November.
THE LAMENT OF THE CHEROKEE.
AIR—"EXILE OF ERIN."

O, soft falls the dew, in the twilight descending,
And tall grows the shadowy hill on the plain;
And night o'er the far distant forest is bending.
Like the storm spirit, dark, o'er the tremulous main!

But midnight enshrouds my lone heart in its dwelling,
A tumult of woe in my bosom is swelling,
And a tear, unbefitting the warrior, is telling
That Hope, has abandoned the brave Cherokee!

Can a tree that is torn from its roots by the fountain,
The pride of the valley, green-spreading and fair,
Can it flourish, removed to the rock of the mountain,
Unwarmed by the sun, and unwatered by care!

Strive now to be kind her sweet dew in bestowing,
No life-giving brook in its shadow is flowing,
And when the chill winds of the desert are blowing,
So droops the transplanted and lone Cherokee!

Loved graves of my sires, have I left you for ever?
How melted my heart, when I bade you adieu!
Shall joy light the face of the Indian?—oh, never!
While memory sad has the power to renew.

As flies the fleet deer when the blood-hound is started,
So fled the winged Hope from the poor broken hearted.
O, could she have turned, ere for ever departed,
And beckoned with smiles to her sad Cherokee!

Is it the low wind through the wet willows rushing,
That fills with wild numbers my listening ear?
Or is some hermit-rill, in the solitude gushing,
The strange-plainting minstrel, whose music I hear?

'Tis the voice of my father, slowly, solemnly stealing,
See his dim form, by your meteor, kneeling,
To the God of the white man, the Christian appealing;
He prays for the foe of the dark Cherokee!

MISCELLANEOUS.
BROKEN HEARTS.

I have no broken faith, generally speaking, in what is called "a broken heart." In this instance I am almost as confirmed a sceptic as Sam Slick, that shrewdest of Yankee clock-makers. "What sir," methinks I hear some green sentimental exclaim, "do you then attach no credit to the histories of Sappho and Phaoon, Hero and Leander, and a hundred others that I could mention, who died, beyond all possibility of cavil, of broken hearts?" Unquestionably not: I believe, indeed, that such people lived, and that in process of time they were gathered to their kindred earth; but I deny that they died, either directly or indirectly, of the pathetic malady attributed to them. For who are our authorities on this point? The poets—a set of fellows whose indifference to facts is notorious, and who tell such preposterous lies, and with such a grave face too, that there is actually no believing a single word they say! The case of Sappho, who, these inventive gentry assure us, flung herself from "Leucadia's steep," in consequence of having been deserted by Phaoon at a time when she bade fair to increase the parish burdens, I take to be neither more nor less than this: Being of an imaginative temperament, as young women are apt to be at her age, she was one fine day watching, from the rock in question, the rich glory of a sunset, when in the ardor of her enthusiasm, leaning forward to catch a glimpse of the ruddy waters that broke with a dull, heavy crash upon the shore—she lost her balance, and threw an undignified summons from the top of the precipice to the bottom. There was no sentiment in the matter; it was purely an accident—an affair, not of a broken heart, but of a broken neck. The case of Hero I conceive to be just as clear as that of Sappho. She 'kept company,' it is well known, with Leander, but her father who was a respectable man, and in a large way of business, disapproved of the match, for the fellow had nothing to recommend him as a son-in-law—no money in the funds—no landed estates—no improvements in houses—nothing, in short, but a passable face and intrepid impudence. Still, notwithstanding these objections, Hero stuck to her 'sweetheart,' and persisted in having stolen interviews with him; whereupon, her venerable parent, like a sensible man as he was, threatened to lock her up in a coal-hole; and it was in running away from him just as he was about to put his threat into execution, that the agitated young woman, who had rushed out upon the leads of the house, like Rebecca when she flew from the Knight Templar—made one step too many—pitched head over heels into the Hellespont, and met that death which has immortalized her memory. These, I contend, are the true versions of the stories of Sappho and Hero, which are now for the first time stripped of the sentimental embellishments that the poets have flung round them, and viewed by the sober day light of common sense.

But dismissing the ancients, take a modern instance or two of a 'broken heart,' as they pass current in the social circles, and see what is to be made of them. What more common in the boudoir or the drawing-room, than such conversation as this? "Do you know Miss Sims?" "Yes." "Ah, poor thing, she is greatly to be pitied. She was to have been married to Captain Dobbs, of the Emiskinn Dragons, but before the lawyers had finished drawing up the settlements, old Sims took umbrage at something or other; the match was declared off; the Captain was compelled to set out on pressing business to Boulogne, and poor, dear Ethelinda has ever since been dying of a broken heart." "Bless me! you don't say so! how shocking!" "Fact—I had a note from the sweet girl but yesterday, wherein she solemnly assures me, in a postscript, that she shall never survive the shock her sensibility—for she was all soul, you know—has sustained; and that, though her papa, by way of converting her melancholy, has offered to take her to Epsom, yet that she has not the heart to go there!" "What! not to Epsom on the Derby day? Well, I never!—Ah, poor thing, her heart is indeed broken!" And yet this forlorn damsel, thus said to be dying of the most interesting of all maladies, and creating in consequence a sensation whenever her name is mentioned, pucks up spirit enough, a few weeks afterward, to run off with her father's footman—a smart young fellow, with a gig tobacco, round, laughing face, unimpeachable calves, set off to the best advantage in white cotton stockings, and standing six feet in his shoes!

Here is another illustration of a 'broken heart.' A pretty romantic heiress, who has

only just finished her education at one of the most fashionable polishing academies at Cheltenham or Brighton, falls distractedly in love with a briefcase but seductive young barister, whom she first met at church, and afterwards danced with at an Assize ball. Well, the affair 'progresses' but just as it is about to be wound up by an elopement, it comes to the ears of the heroine's parents, who, hard-hearted wretches that they are! instantly whisk her off to some semi-barbarous watering-place, on the Cornish or South Devon Coast—cruel catastrophe! The aggrieved fair one forthwith betakes herself to her solitary chamber; sighs and sobs 'from the rising of the sun to the going down of the same;' reads touching poems and still more touching novels, and writes to all her acquaintances, who, devoutly believing every word she says, take care to circulate the afflicting intelligence that she is dying by inches of a broken heart! Mark now the sequel of this sad story! Years elapsed, and one day a stout, middle-aged gentleman, with a bald head, and about as much sentiment in his face as a shoulder of mutton, meets at a dinner party a buxom, red-nosed, corpulent dame, the happy mother of six bouncing children, the two last twins. Observe with what cool indifference they address each other—how comfortable they look—how thoroughly they enjoy themselves! There is no nonsense—no delicate hesitation; their appetites—the lady, you perceive, has been helped twice to turkey, and a plateful each time; and as for the gentleman, he plies his knife and fork with a steady determination of purpose that might excite the envy of an Alderman. And who is this hale, jolly couple, who, if you were to sing them a love song, would fall fast asleep under your very nose, and only wake up in time to take you in for a snug rubber at whist? Can you ask? They are the very same who, twenty years before, were universally believed to be dying of broken hearts, because they were prevented from eloping with each other! Gentle reader, whenever you hear touching stories of this sort, and I know of none that are so common, always bear in mind Sam Slick's saying, "the only broken heart I ever heard tell of, was that of a New York ticket porter, who broke it in straining at a twelve-stone weight!"—[Blackwood's Magazine.]

CONFESSION OF GUILT AND HELPLESSNESS.
Almighty God, thou hast at length subdued my pride. Weakness and pain have helped reflection. Here, in this sick chamber, where I am called to suffer, and perhaps to die, dependent on the care of others, and scarcely able to do more for myself than a little child, I cannot be any longer proud. But it is not my weakness, so much as my sinfulness, which humbles me. Lord, I am vile. I have wilfully broken thy laws; neglected my duty, and omitted countless opportunities of doing good. Every act has been defective, and all my affections have been earthly. I have sinned in thought, word, and deed, times without number. I have led others into sin by my conversation and example. In short, my whole life has been made up of transgressions; and my whole nature is defiled. In all this I am the more guilty, because I have been so favored. Snatched from many dangers, I have been preserved to this day. My wants have been supplied; thou hast given me many hours of enjoyment; I have had many means of grace; I have been taught my duty; I have had innumerable mercies; and yet I have been so great a sinner; Lord I confess that I deserve eternal death. Justly might I be excluded from thy presence for ever. Nor can I ever merit any thing better. All I can do, never can meet thy present demands, much less make atonement for the past. I am likewise as weak as I am guilty. How can I change my nature? Left by myself, I should be for ever ungodly; and therefore I richly deserve to be for ever miserable. All that I can possibly suffer here, is unexpressed less than is my due. Without Christ, I must remain under unpardoned guilt; without the Holy Spirit, I must continue unregenerate: without sovereign mercy, I perish. Lord, thou hast an absolute right to do with me what thou wilt. But I cast myself upon thy mercy. Did not Jesus come to seek and to save that which was lost? Then, I am a suitable object for his compassion. Did he not invite the heavy laden to come to him? Then he has invited me, for the sense of my sins oppress me. It was in thy name that St. John said, "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins," and thou hast brought me to make an unreserved confession of them: wilt thou not therefore forgive? Christ also has said, Blessed are the poor in spirit; and as thou hast in some degree destroyed my pride, making me feel my vileness, so that I do not now resent affronts as I once did, and I could receive reproach from a little child; wilt thou not graciously receive me, now that I cast myself on thy mercy and grace in Christ Jesus, and admit me to all the privileges of thy children.

BAPTIST W. NOEL.

A GOOD WIFE.

She loves her home, believing with Milton, that
The wife, where danger and dishonor lurks,
Safest and seemliest by her husband stays,
Who guards her, or with her the worst endures."

The place of women is eminently at the fire side. It is at home you must see her to know what she is. It is less material what she is abroad; but what she is in the family circle is all important. It is bad merchandise in any department of trade to pay a premium for other men's opinions. In matrimony, he who selects a wife for the applause or wonder of his neighbors is in a fair way toward domestic bankruptcy. Having got a wife, there is but one rule—*honor and love her*. Seek to improve her understanding and her heart. Strive to make her more and more such a one as you can cordially respect. Shame on the brute in man's shape, who can affront or vex, not to say neglect, the woman who has embarked with him for life, "for better, for worse," and whose happiness, if severed from his smiles, must be unnatural and monstrous. In fine, I am proud of nothing in America so much as our American wives.

Imprisonment for Debt.—The act abolishing imprisonment for debt, except in certain cases, went into operation in England on the first of October.

Discovery of a new Continent.—M. Fubouzel, an officer attached to the French Expedition to the South Pole, has written a letter, dated Valparaiso, March 30, confirming the details given by M. D. D. Urville. A new circumstance mentioned by him is the discovery of a great continent to the south of South Shetland. "We carefully explored and determined," says the officer, "four leagues of coast, notwithstanding the surrounding ice. This discovery is a real service to nautical and geographical science."

Below, in his anecdotes, gives a good punning epitaph on William Laws, the musical composer, who was killed by the Roundheads.

Conrad is conquered—in this urn there lies
The master of great music mysteries,
And in it is a riddle like the cause,
Will Laws was slain by men whose Will were Laws.

Another Bank.—Mr. Delafield, the Hon. James Emott, Hon. James Tallmadge, and other associates, have filed a certificate with the county clerk and Secretary of State, establishing a bank with a cash capital of one million of dollars. The institution is styled the "New York Banking Company," and will go into operation in this city as soon as the bills and other necessary details can be prepared.—N. Y. Jour. Com.

The present President of Texas, M. B. LAMAR, was formerly editor of the Columbus (Geo.) Inquirer.

EDUCATION IN ENGLAND.

During last year, petitions, signed by eighty individuals, were sent to parliament, praying for the objects herein mentioned—up to the present time, in this year, similar petitions have been received, bearing more than thirty-six thousand signatures. In his remarks, the mover of the resolution stated, that in England and Wales, there are no less than one million ninety-seven thousand six hundred and ninety-two children between the ages of seven and fourteen, and one million two hundred thousand between the ages of three and seven, who receive no instruction whatever in schools. The number, between seven and fourteen years of age, who are instructed, is one million one hundred and fifty-four thousand, one hundred and four.

It was asserted by another gentleman, who engaged in the discussion, that in the metropolitan district, not one in twenty of the population receives "any education," and in the manufacturing districts, affairs are still worse. In a region including Manchester, Salford, Bolton, and Liverpool, where there is a population of 847,000 children, only 27,900, or about one in thirty-one go to school!

For the purpose of exhibiting the effect of education upon the amount of crime the following statistics were given. Of 23,097 committals, during the year 1837, there were 6,664 males, and 1,780 females, making a total of 8,467, or more than one third of the whole number, who could neither read nor write; 10,147 males, and 2,151 females, a total of 12,298, who could read and write imperfectly, and had no further education; 2,057 males, and 177 females, a total of 2,194, who could read and write well, but with little further education; and only 98 males and 3 females who were possessed of accomplishments of a higher order.

After a debate of considerable length, in which the general voice appeared to be in favor of the resolution, Lord John Russell, (the organ of the ministry in the House of Commons,) who *ex-officio*, always bids God speed to a subject, or else gives it his quietus, rose and delivered a long speech. He "allowed that the State ought to afford the means for every person to have his choice, whether he would be educated or not." * * * but * * * "was obliged to admit, and had still to regret, that he was not prepared to state any means by which parliament could be called upon to aid the work of education, beyond what it had already done; for, although he did not think that the objections which had been made by many parties, were altogether reasonable, yet, such numerous objections were made, as to interfere with any good general system of education being carried on